

VOL. III, NO. 19. JULY 13, 1916.

The New York Times

PRICE TEN CENTS

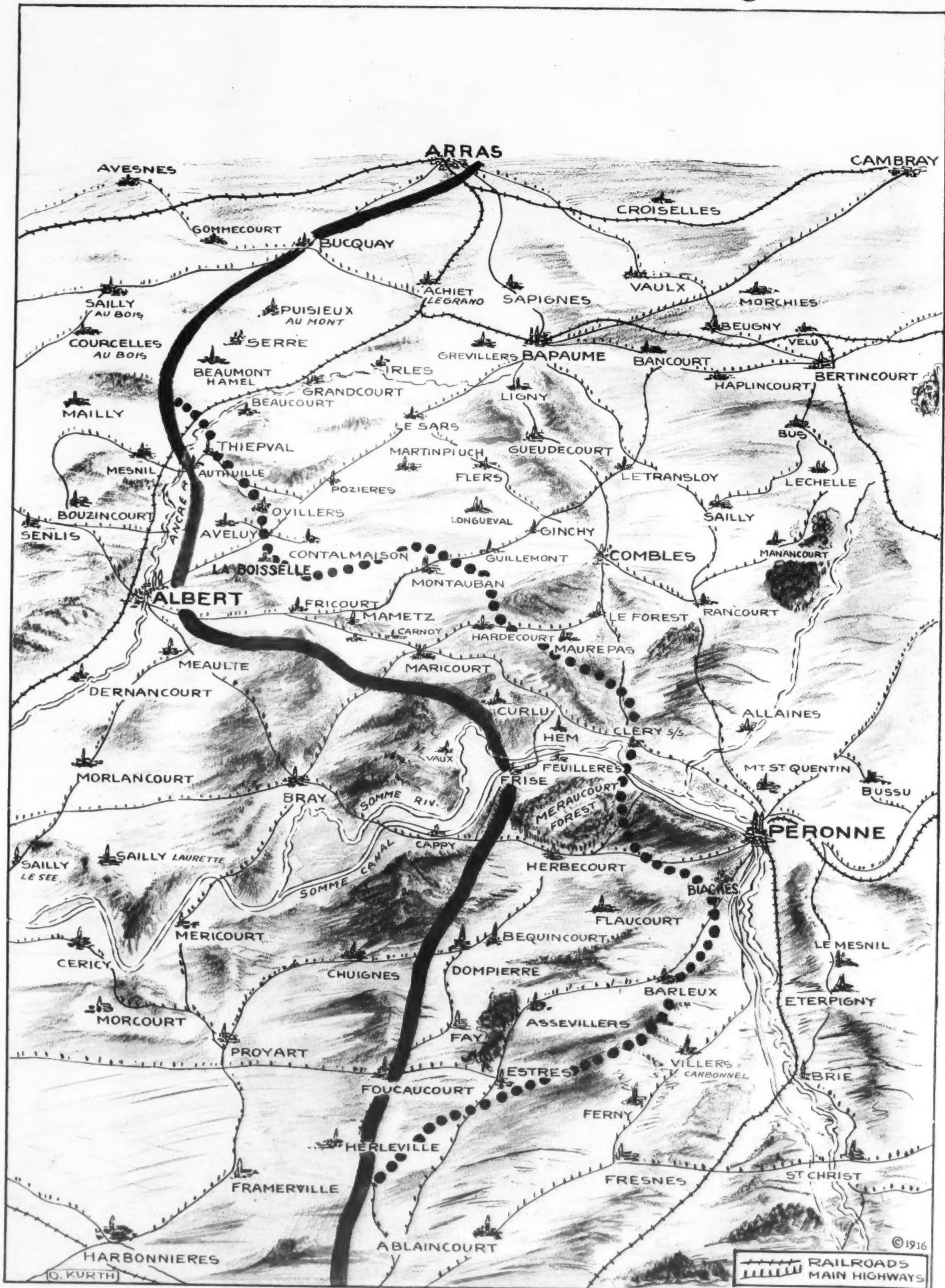
MID-WEEK PICTORIAL



America on Guard

With her militia mobilized and partly on the Mexican border
the Republic awaits a settlement of the Mexican controversy.

Where the French and British Are Advancing in France.



This map in perspective of the region south of Arras, in Northern France, shows the field of operations covered by the allied offensive of the British and French that began July 1.

The area of the greatest gain was in the region immediately southwest of the City of Peronne, which, being an important railway centre, is one of the main objectives of the drive. Here the French pushed their lines to the town of Biaches, which is on the bank of the Somme River south of Peronne and within one mile of

its outskirts. This was the progress made up to July 10.

On the northern sector of the advance the British pushed furthest in the direction of Combes, where they passed the town of Montauban; stubborn resistance by the Germans has held the British advance on a line running through Thiepval, Ovillers, and La Boisselle. The British line joins up with the French at Hardecourt. The dotted line indicates the extent of the advance.

(Drawn for The New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial; © 1916.)

Picardy the Scene of the Latest Offensive



THE spotlight of the great war has been thrown at the west in northeastern France in the region known as Picardy along a front of about forty miles extending from a point where the Andra River crosses the British lines to a point about twelve miles below the intersection of the River Somme with the French lines. The region is northwest of Rheims and about 100 miles north of Paris. The British and French lines joined just above the Somme. For a month there have been intimations that the British and French offensive was about to be launched. The first definite signs began late in June with a bombardment of unexampled fury along the entire British line from the sand dunes of Ostend to the Somme. All previous bombardments were entirely eclipsed in the indescribable hurricane of fire which poured forth incessantly from thousands of guns of large calibre every minute of the day; it is estimated that 1,000,000 shells were thrown during each twenty-four hours. These preparations clearly presaged some definite advance tactics, but at what point the offensive would begin was not disclosed until the morning of July 1, when there was a simultaneous advance at 7.30 a. m. by the French and British along a front of forty miles. It was not a rush, nor a thrust, but a steady forward movement. The Germans were not taken by surprise, but could not withstand the furious hell of fire, and slowly but stubbornly fell back to their third line of defenses. Progress by the Allies was slow, but was declared to be satisfactory, and at the end of the first phase they were reported to have ad-

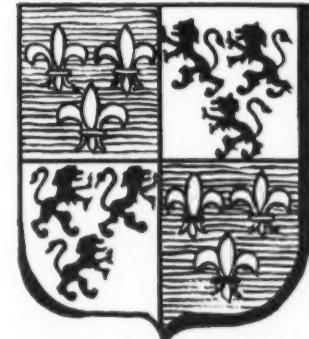
French or British shells breaking on the German positions in Picardy; four explosions of shells may be counted in this photograph taken from the Allies' lines.

vanced from three to six miles along a front of thirty to forty miles, capturing a number of important villages, recovering about 150 square miles of occupied French territory and capturing some 15,000 German prisoners. The losses on both sides were heavy, but not as sanguinary as in the battles of 1915. It is reported that the present objective is Peronne, a city of strategic importance. The British and French have made their preparations carefully and state they are prepared to continue their offensive at this front the entire Summer.

With renewed action by the Russians and the Italians on their respective fronts and the tightening of the blockade, it seems as though the "grand squeeze" is in progress and that the war is entering its final phase. The pictures on this page illustrate the region where the battles are being fought.



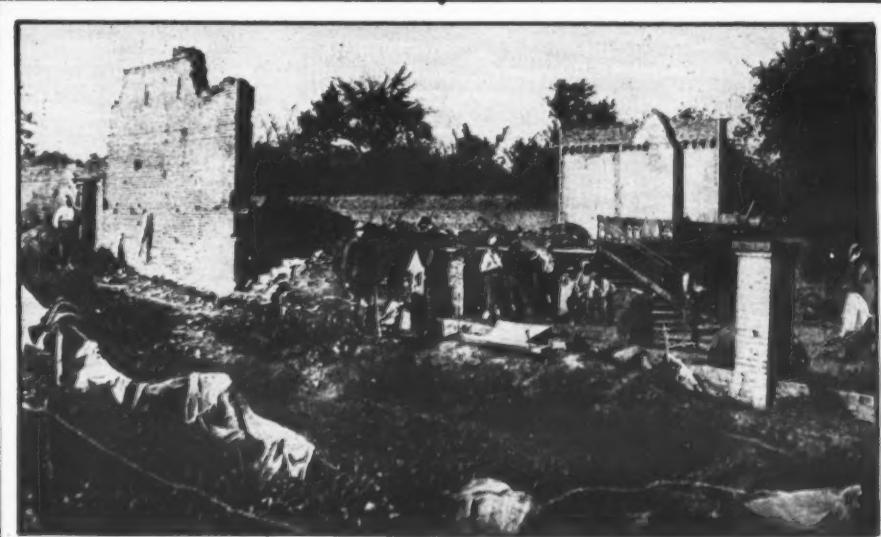
Schrapnel scars on the columns of the ruins of the Church of Notre Dame de Brieères, in Albert, destroyed by German artillery fire.
(Press Illustrating Co.)



The arms of the ancient French province of Picardie.



French soldiers among the ruins of a village of the Somme River, the centre of the present advance by the French.
(Photos by Paul Thompson.)



All that remains of a once noble mansion in a Somme Valley village; it serves as a temporary camp for the soldiers.

Watching the Enemy's Lines from a Captive Balloon



A FRENCH CAPTIVE BALLOON OF THE "SAUSAGE" TYPE OBSERVING THE MOVEMENTS IN GERMAN LINES IN THE DISTANCE, IN THE REGION OF VERDUN.

(© Underwood & Underwood.)

As Seen from the Lofty Seat of the Airman

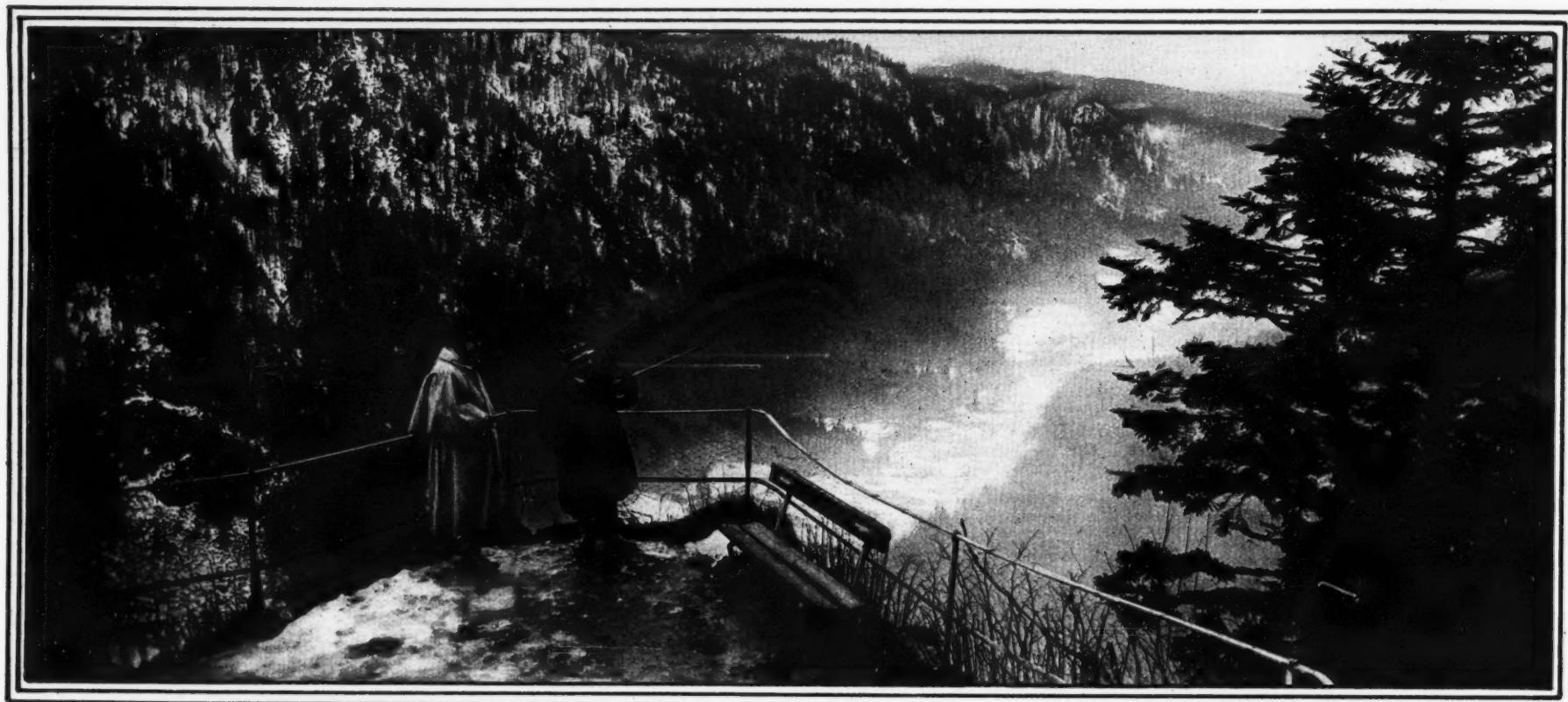


A remarkable picture of a French aviation camp in the vicinity of Verdun; the photograph was made in an aeroplane flying at an altitude of over 2,700 yards, and shows many hangars with the aeroplanes in front of them as well as two of the machines in flight at a lower level.

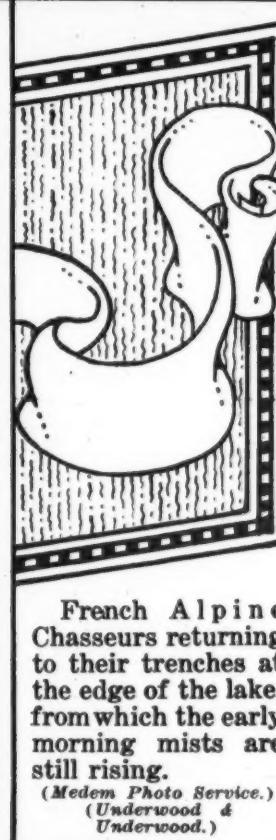


AN AVIATION CAMP ON THE FRENCH SIDE OF THE CHAMPAGNE BATTLE FIELD, PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A FLYING AEROPLANE, A PART OF WHICH SHOWS IN THE PICTURE.
(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

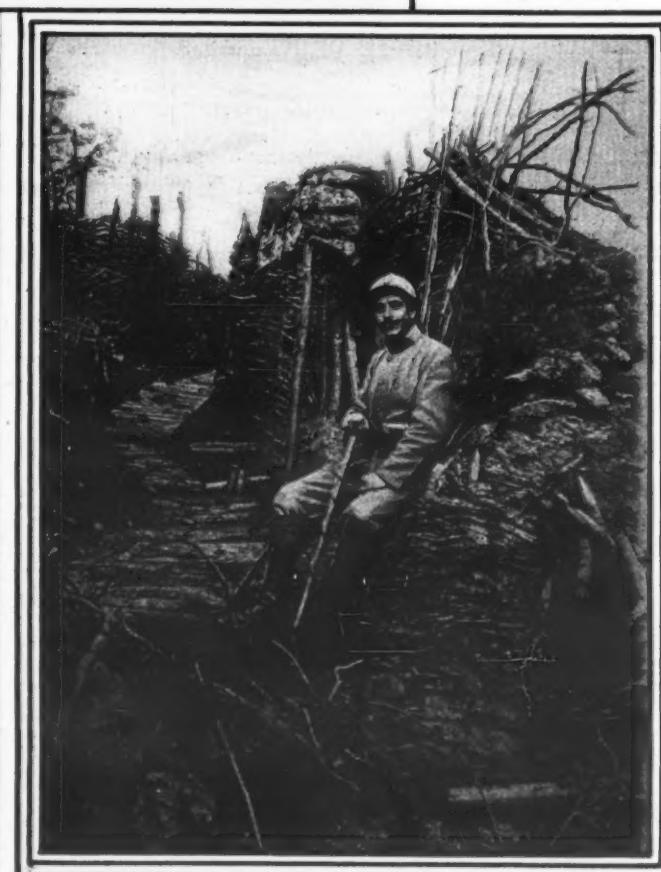
Where the French Lines Pierce the Vosges Forests



French officers studying the country in the region of Lake Longerme from an observation post far above the surface of the waters, seen below in the distance.



French Alpine Chasseurs returning to their trenches at the edge of the lake, from which the early morning mists are still rising.
(Medem Photo Service.)
(Underwood & Underwood.)



These two pictures are from very recent photographs made in the Vosges positions, and show the French soldiers in their well-organized trenches—at the left reading and writing; at the right a communication trench.

In and Out of the French Trenches

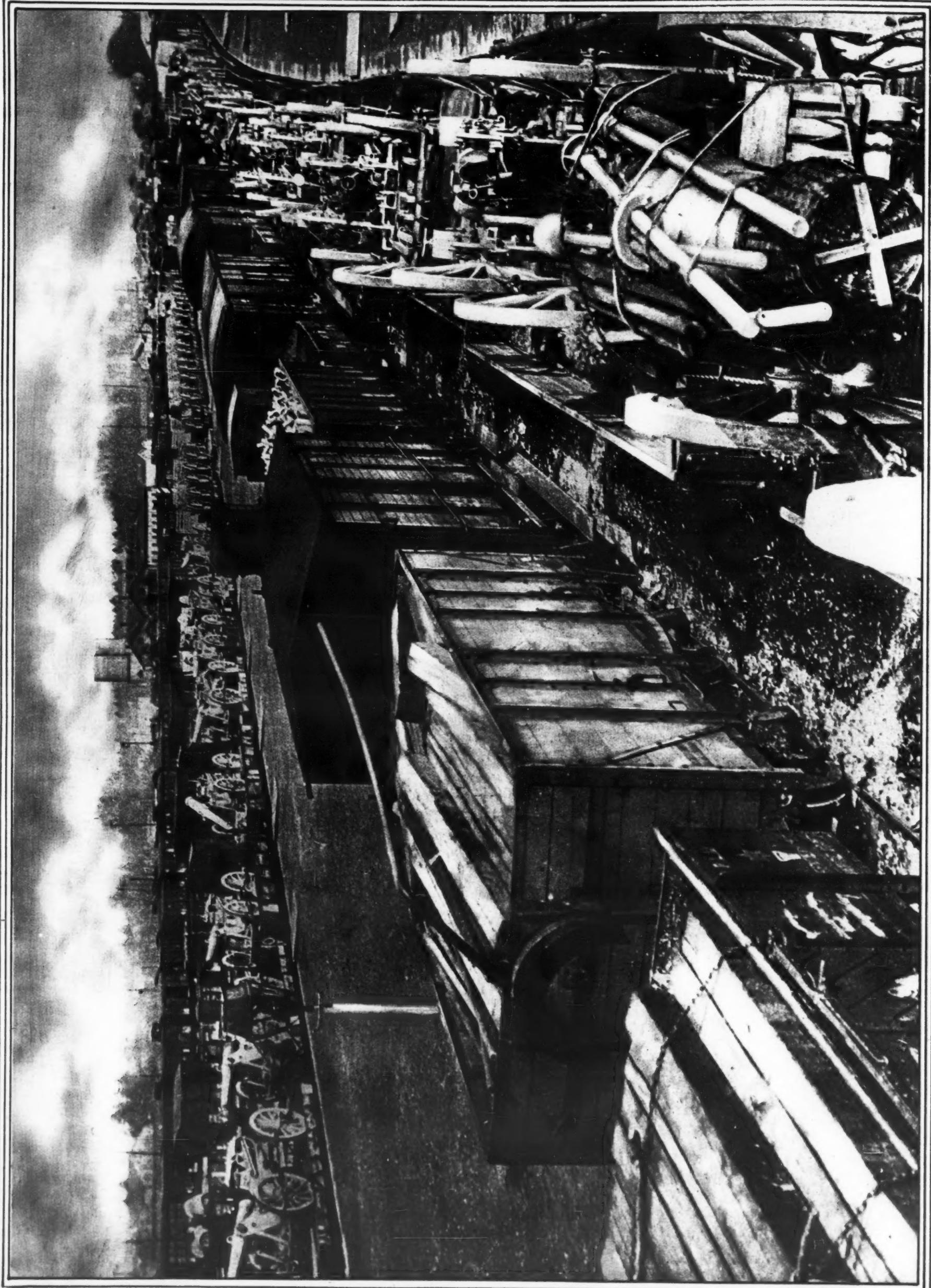


French infantry advancing under support of their artillery on the Champagne front; at the extreme right the front-line men may be seen running.
(Press Illustrating Co.)



French infantry in an advanced "listening post" at an angle of their line watching and listening to the German operations.
(Official French Photograph; from Underwood & Underwood.)

Preparation for an Offensive on the Western Front



Railroad tracks behind the front in Northern France choked with cars laden not only with guns and munitions but with material of every description—to be utilized in the Allies' offensive campaign.
(Paul Thompson.)

Where the French and German Exchanges are Frequent



After the explosion of a French mine in the Artois; German soldiers examining the other side of the mine-crater to prepare the defense of their position. The photograph was taken from the French position at a distance of about fifty feet.

(© Universal Press Syndicate.)



A German prisoner in a French trench at Verdun talks with his captors while awaiting removal to the rear.
(American Press Assn.)

German Reinforcements Arrive in the Villages of Northern France



NEWLY ARRIVED GERMAN TROOPS PASSING THROUGH A VILLAGE OF NORTHERN FRANCE ON THEIR WAY TO THE FRONT.



German troops convoying a line of French prisoners from Verdun through a French village.
(Photos © International Press Exchange, and Underwood & Underwood.)

To Strengthen German Positions Threatened by the Allies



The ever freshly arriving German troops choke up the streets of the little French villages on the Western front.



A German provision column following reserve troops which have just passed through on their way to the front, in France.
Underwood & Underwood.

THE WAVE O



This drawing by a French artist gives a remarkably clear picture of French infantry leaving their own trenches and swarming forward, across No Man's Land, to the trenches of the Germans. This is an attack in force by the French on the trenches of their enemy

after the latter have been shelled out by the
attack. The picture shows how the men rush
almost creeping to avoid machine-gun fire. In

OF ASSAULT



out by the French artillery bombardment preceding the
men rush forward, crouching low and in some places
gun fire. In the right lower corner the French infantry

are beginning to occupy a mine crater; just beyond that a section of German trenches is
being attacked with hand grenades. In the background German shells may be seen breaking
on the French as they leave their trenches.

A Main Objective of the Italians, and Their Chief

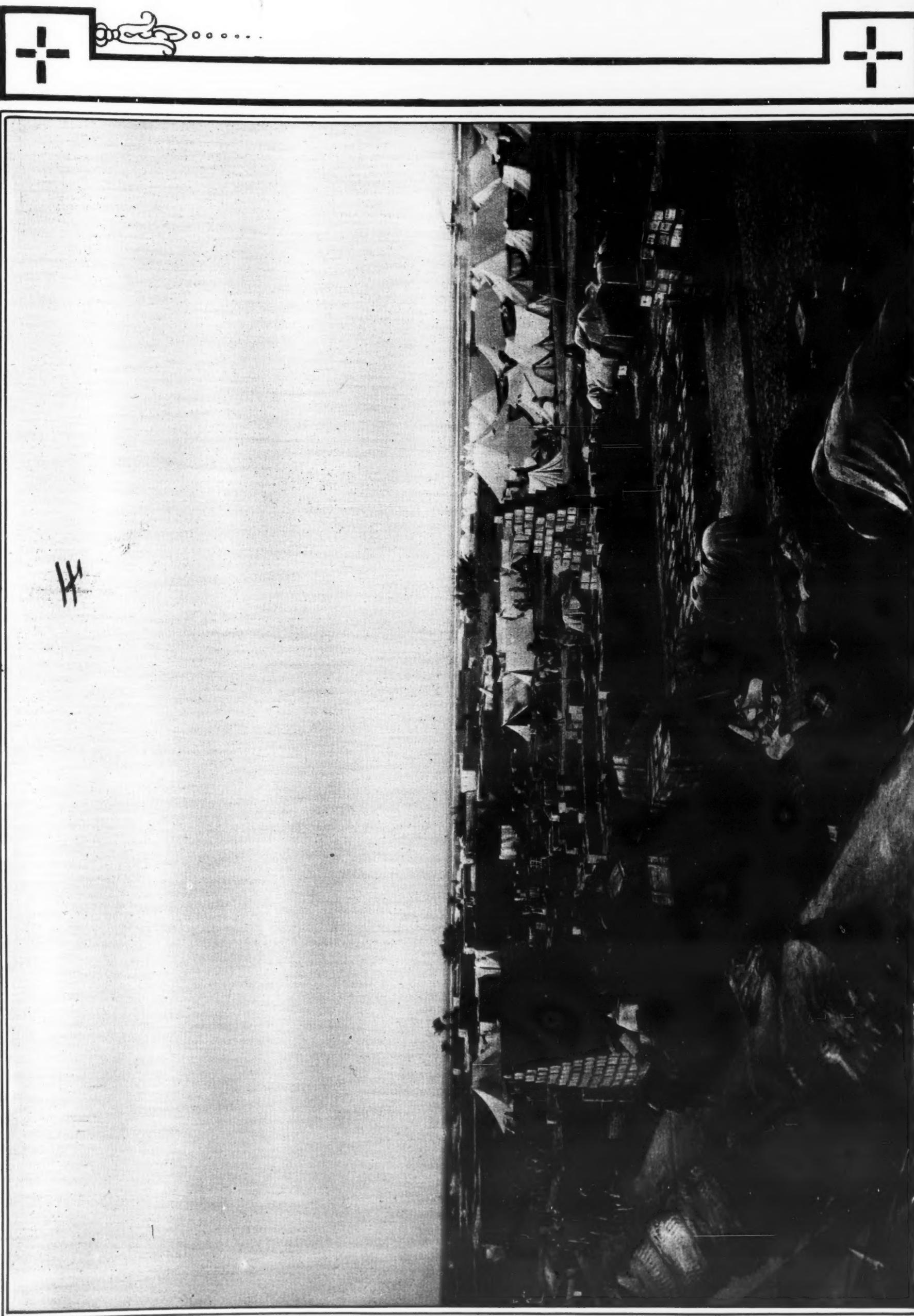
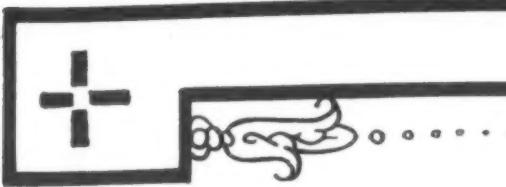


Arco, the South Tyrol region immediately north of Riva at the Austrian end of Lake Garda, toward which the Italians are driving.
(© Universal Press Syndicate.)



His Excellency, General Count Luigi Cadorna, Chief of the General Staff of the Italian Army.
(From a Photograph Furnished by the Italian Supreme Command.)

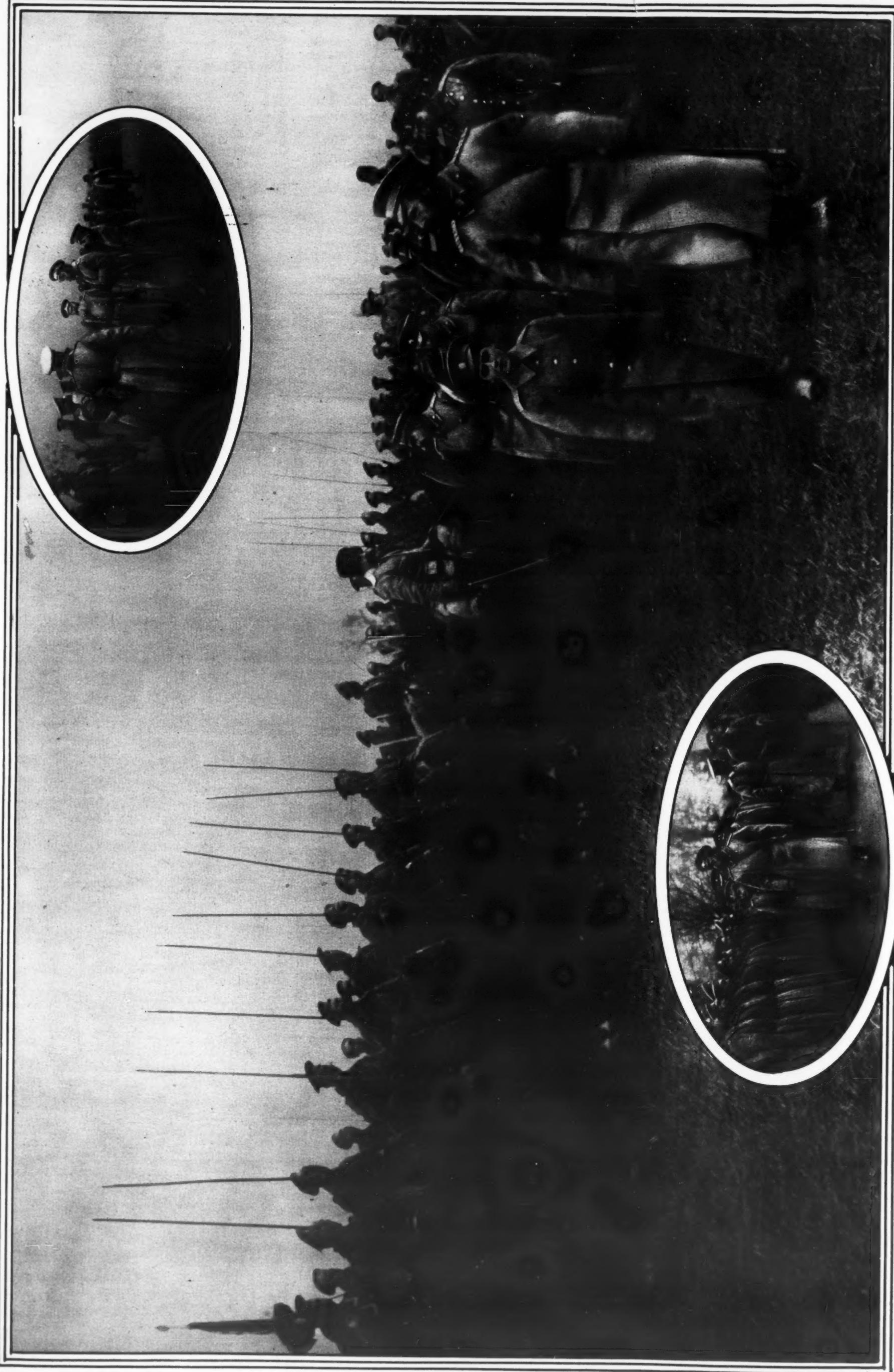
How They Brought the Bad News from Kut to Lake



A British aeroplane flying over a British military camp on the Tigris River, on its way from Kut-el-Amara, where General Townshend was besieged and where he afterward surrendered to the Turks; it was by means of this aeroplane communication that the British commander, Sir Percy Lake, was kept informed of the plight of his forces shut up at Kut-el-Amara.

© American Press Association

The Czar Greets His Victorious Troops



(In oval) Reviewing the men who have won medals of honor.

The Czar and Czarevitch on a recent visit to the Russian battle front; a regiment of Cossacks is in review by the Czar and his staff. (Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

(In oval above) Conversing with several of the staff officers.

Russia's Revitalized Armies Move On



A detachment of the Russian infantry in General Brusiloff's new army awaiting the signal to move forward, in Bukowina.

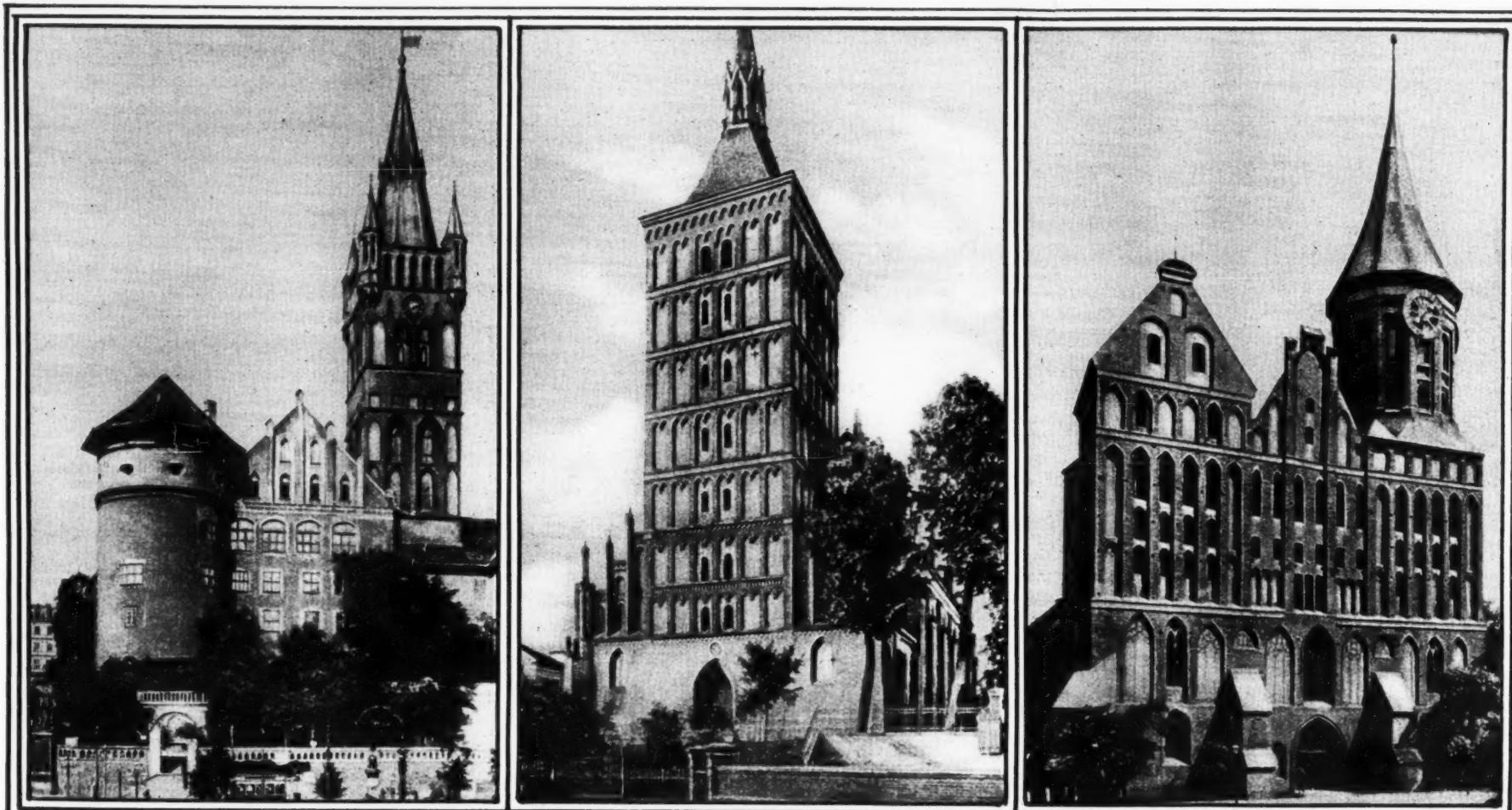


This machine-gun motor-cycle corps being reviewed before action on the Galician front is a part of the newly equipped Russian army.

(In oval above) Conversing with several of the staff officers.

The Czar and Czarevitch on a recent visit to the Russian battle front; a regiment of Cossacks is in review by the Czar and his staff. (Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

(In oval) Reviewing the men who have won medals of honor.



Three of the venerable structures which abound through East Prussia; on the left, the royal castle in Königsberg, built partly in the thirteenth, partly in the sixteenth centuries; on the right, the Cathedral in Königsberg, a fourteenth and sixteenth century structure; in the centre a fourteenth century church at Allenstein.

East Prussia in Picture and Chronology

By Charlotte Teller

THE history of East Prussia is the history of one catastrophe after another. When, in 1914-1915, the Russians and Germans met in battles—750,000 men altogether—they were only doing on the largest scale what has been done before in that region.

But the magnitude of the destruction has seldom been equalled anywhere in the world. Over one hundred thousand families were left without homes; over ten thousand old men, women, and children were reported carried off to Siberia; sixty towns and villages were burned to the ground; and, at the least, 35,000 buildings destroyed, and 500,000 heads of live stock. It makes all the sufferings, present and past, of Alsace-Lorraine seem like comfort. And the twenty-five churches and cathedrals that were destroyed were, many of them, gothic, and as old or older than the churches in Belgium.

But few people knew much of East Prussia when the war began. It has had little attraction for the average tourist, and it has never made any appeal for understanding. Life has been too hard. When the enemy has not appeared in human form, he has come as climate and sandy soil which, in the rainy season, turns into a morass. The East Prussian has become like the Spartan, a man of few words and stern features, inured to a meagre existence if he lives in that part of the country where the long, cold Winters and the marshes make farming a never-ending battle in itself.

The very geographical position is most to blame for its battledore and shuttlecock history. The Baltic Sea on its northern side was at one time ruled by the Swedes, and then the East Prussians became the prey of the people which they now consider their best friend, since their common enemy—or at least, common danger—is Russia.



Like a stage set is this bit of one of the oldest of Königsberg's streets.

The Baltic is also the northern line of Russia. There is no natural boundary between Russia and East Prussia; except for the change in civilization—a most marked one—you would not know when you had crossed the border. And the Slavs seem to have thrown the shadow of their temperament over this country. The people have much of the Russian outlook on life, such as you get when you read Tolstoy and Gorky. The greatest woman artist in the world today, Kathe Kollwitz, comes from Königsberg, and her work is so tragic, so hopeless that it does not appeal to the Germans, who feel it a criticism of their East Prussian peasants. It is doubtless the Polish blood, of which there is still a great deal, that gives this color to the East Prussian, and it may be that the Lithuanians themselves were a sad people to begin with.

No one knows when the Lithuanians settled along the south shore of the Baltic, nor whence they came. They were there when the earliest historian sought for a beginning, and they are there yet, some in East Prussia, some in Russia—although they are Germanic and not Slavic. The Germans want that the Baltic provinces of Russia should come over to them, for in this way the line between Germanic and Slavic would be made much clearer. The Lithuanians were the latest of all the peoples in Europe to accept formally the Christian religion. And even today many of their festivals and superstitions have a pagan quality, particularly their veneration of the oak, which links them to the Kelts as tree worshippers. And now, as in the beginning, they live each family apart from his neighbor in the forest, a mile or two away from the school and church which they call their village. But the striking characteristic of them has always been their love of home—nothing of the nomad about them! If there had been they might long ago



Osterode, not far from Tannenberg, where the Russians met their greatest defeat of the present war.

have migrated to better conditions and yielded this much-fought-over country to the Slavs. They are a fair-haired, blue-eyed people, with a delicate skin. In the houses that were burned down were many old carvings and embroideries and pieces of amber—that "gold of East Prussia" mined on the shore of the Baltic—which had been in the families for hundreds of years. Fortunately the city of Koenigsberg had, just before the war, founded an open-air museum in which examples of historic buildings could be collected and where a great many heirlooms found their safety.

But for us the most interesting thing about the Lithuanians is that it is one of their branches, the Borussians (Prussian) which has played such a large part in all modern wars. There are today in Russia 200,000 Borussians who are strikingly similar to the Prussians. To an observer there is something very Slavic about the Prussian. You feel it in Berlin. They are not representative Germanic people, no matter how strong their political unification with Germans of Baden, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and the rest.

When the Teutonic order of knights

was formed during the Crusades, the Borussians acknowledged their allegiance to them and fought with them against the Slavs. But in 1410 the Slavs won a victory at Tannenberg, (the place of their greatest defeat in this war,) and from this date the Teutonic order began to lose its power. It had brought many immigrants into East Prussia even from as far west as Holland; it had begun the Germanizing of this region.

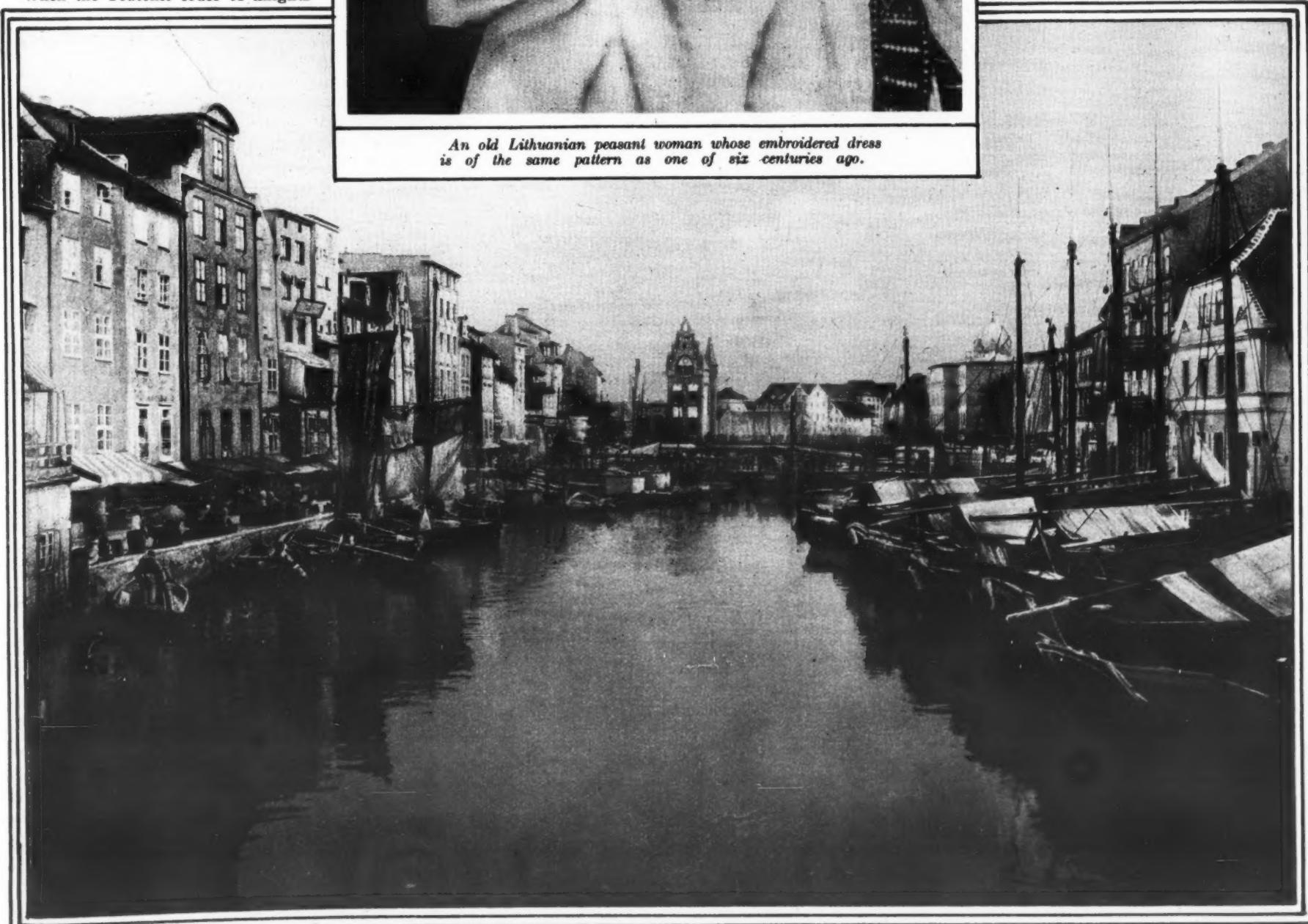
The story is told that when this order met its final defeat in 1466, the Polish victor was so overcome at the fearful



An old church at Tannenberg close to the battle field of 1410 where the Teutonic Order of Knights was defeated.



An old Lithuanian peasant woman whose embroidered dress is of the same pattern as one of six centuries ago.



Fishermen's boats and the markets around the fish docks at Koenigsberg.

cost in lives and homes that he wept with the knight of the Teutons and promised friendship. Twenty-one thousand villages had been laid waste, either by battle or loss of men in battle; only 3,000 of them could even claim to be alive. And of the 71,000 men belonging to the order only 17,000 were left.

Under the Poles there were 150 years of comparative peace. Then in 1656 Sweden and Prussia fought against the Poles and won at the battle of Warsaw. And a little later by a victory at Lyck—one of the towns most terribly wrecked by the Russians last year—the Prussians got away from Swedish control. But the losses at this time were fearful, too. For the Poles used their friends the Tartars to destroy the thirteen cities and their inhabitants; to say nothing of the deeds of atrocity on the country places. But it was at this time that the Prussian army was acknowledged to be as good as any in Europe; and it assumed the protection of East Prussia.

There were plenty of internal dissensions, which were in the end finally quelled by the policy of the King, who let the men in revolt have as much rope

as they needed to hang themselves. But there was one enemy that could not be met in open battle, and that was the plague, which ravaged the entire district. In 1709 the plague came over from Russia and Poland, and 200,000 persons were its victims. That number out of a population of 700,000 turned the country into a desert.

It was then that Frederick I., who had been crowned at Koenigsberg, in 1701, took matters into his own hands and decided to rebuild East Prussia. He offered all sorts of inducements to settlers, and saw to it that villages were rebuilt, teachers and preachers brought in, and crops raised. It seemed for a time that prosperity was to be dragged by force into this terror-stricken country. But that was not to be.

In the Seven Years' War a new enemy appeared, the Russians, and against the 100,000 men of that country the small army of 20,000 men could do little, particularly as the major part of the Russian army was made up of Cossacks,



Orteleburg, the village which Berlin has taken to be its "godchild" in the rebuilding of East Prussia.

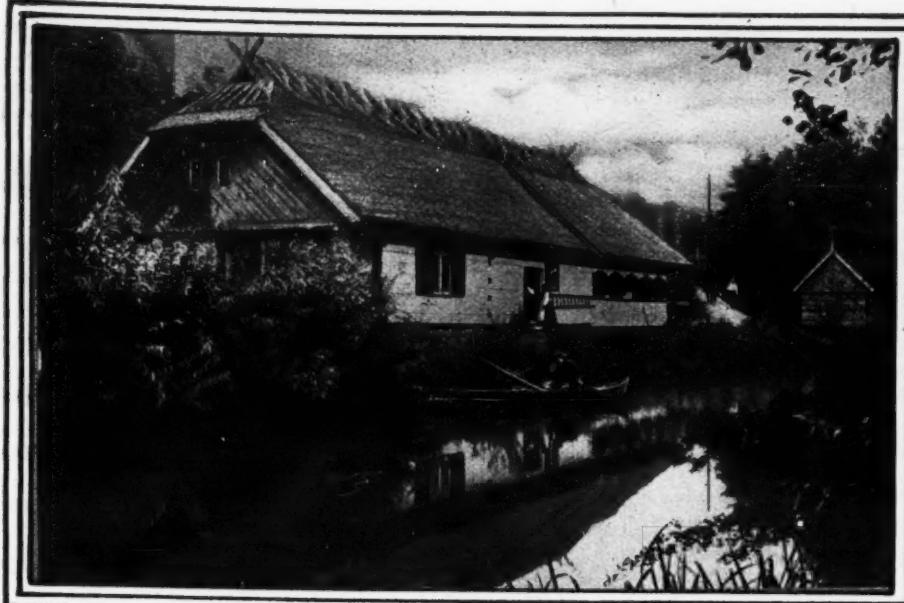


The Fourteenth Century city hall at Wormditt.

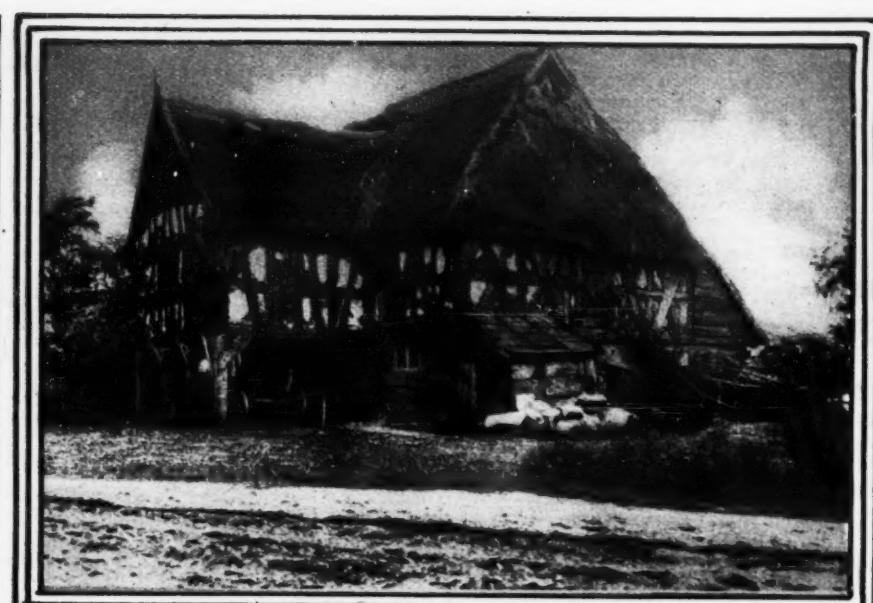
An old house in Tilsit, occupied by Russians in 1914.



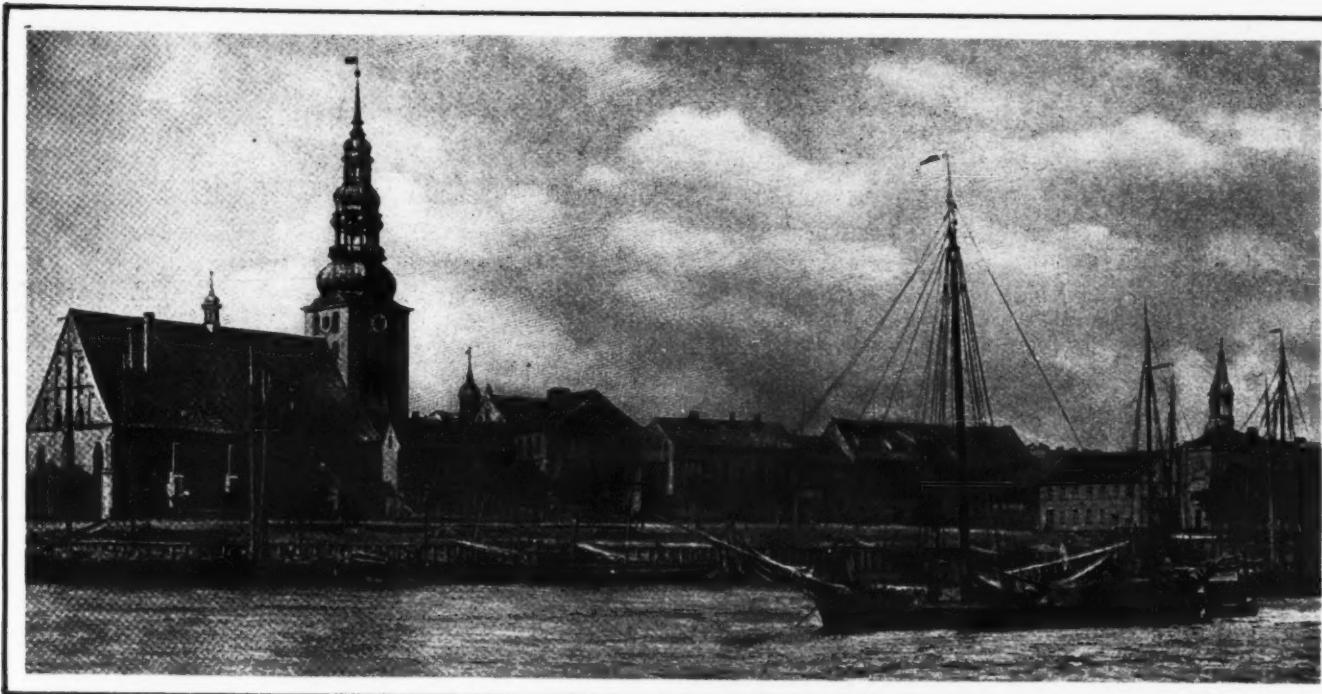
A view of Gerdauen, which lies thirty miles southwest of Insterberg, after its destruction in the Russo-German fighting of 1914-1915.



A Lithuanian fisherman's home built today on the design which is centuries old.



An East Prussian farmhouse of today typical of thousands throughout the country.



A view of the town of Tilsit taken from the bank of the River Memel.

Kalmucks, and Tartars. But Koenigsberg was for a time protected. In the end East Prussia came under Russian rule—largely because Frederick the Great made use of the East Prussian forces to fight for him elsewhere, and had to sacrifice the country to do it. But in 1772 it was freed from the Russians, and sailed a smooth course until the French won it in 1807. In 1813 the East Prussians, after secret conferences at Koenigsberg, took the lead in freeing the whole of Germany from Napoleon. From that time it has stood very well with historians.

The towns of East Prussia are now to be rebuilt, and it sounds like a fairy tale to hear how the different cities of Germany have each one taken this or that town as a "godchild" and promise to furnish everything, from a new design for city parks and promenade, as at Ortelsburg, which Berlin has adopted, to furniture and pottery designed by the artists of Munich—and all, along the lines of the past that the Lithuanians may still feel their history unbroken.

CHARLOTTE TELLER.



The old chateau in Koenigsberg which has been made a national museum.



Typical in every respect is this picture of the East Prussian smithy at work.

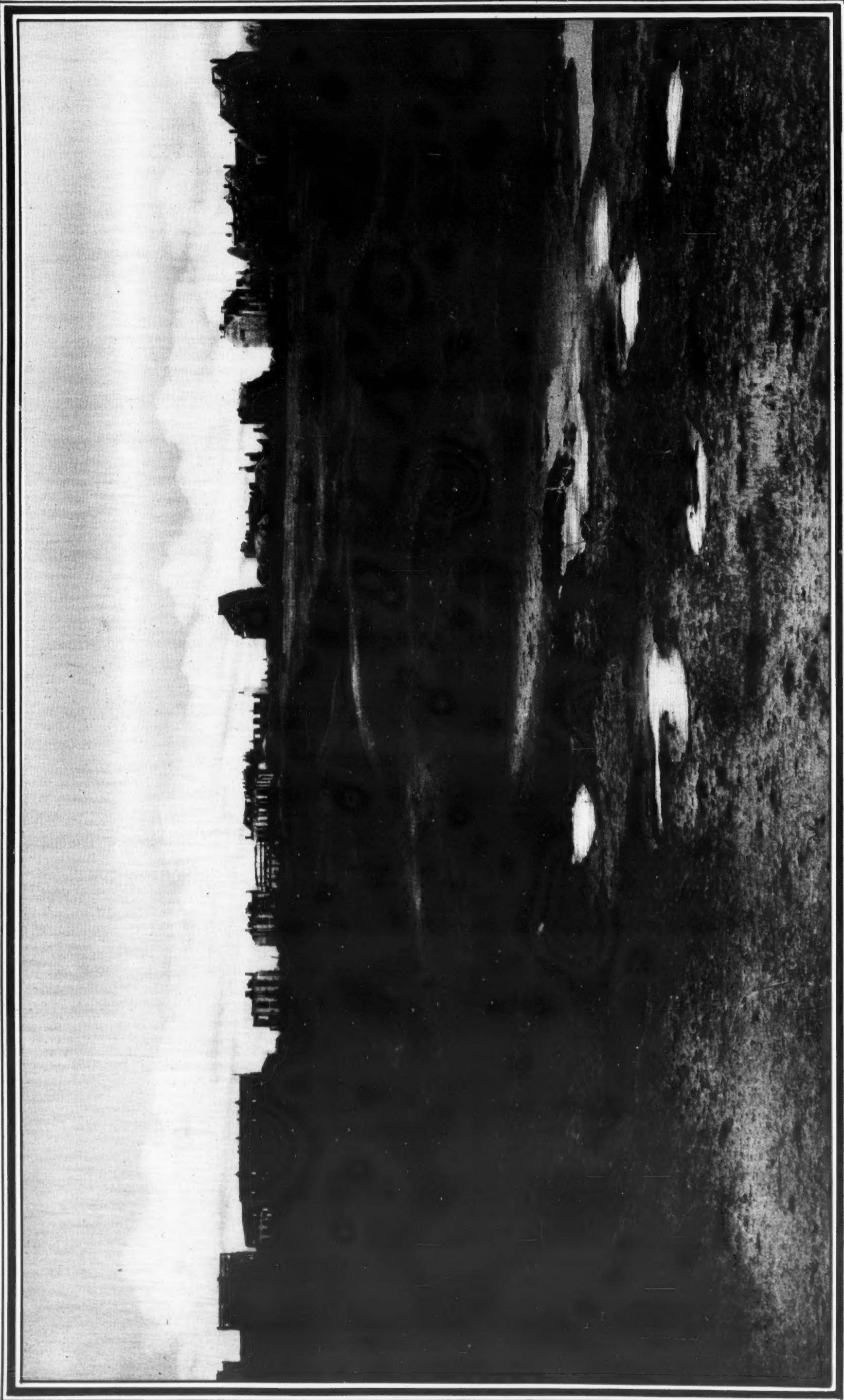


The fine modern boerse building in Koenigsberg, and a view of the harbor.



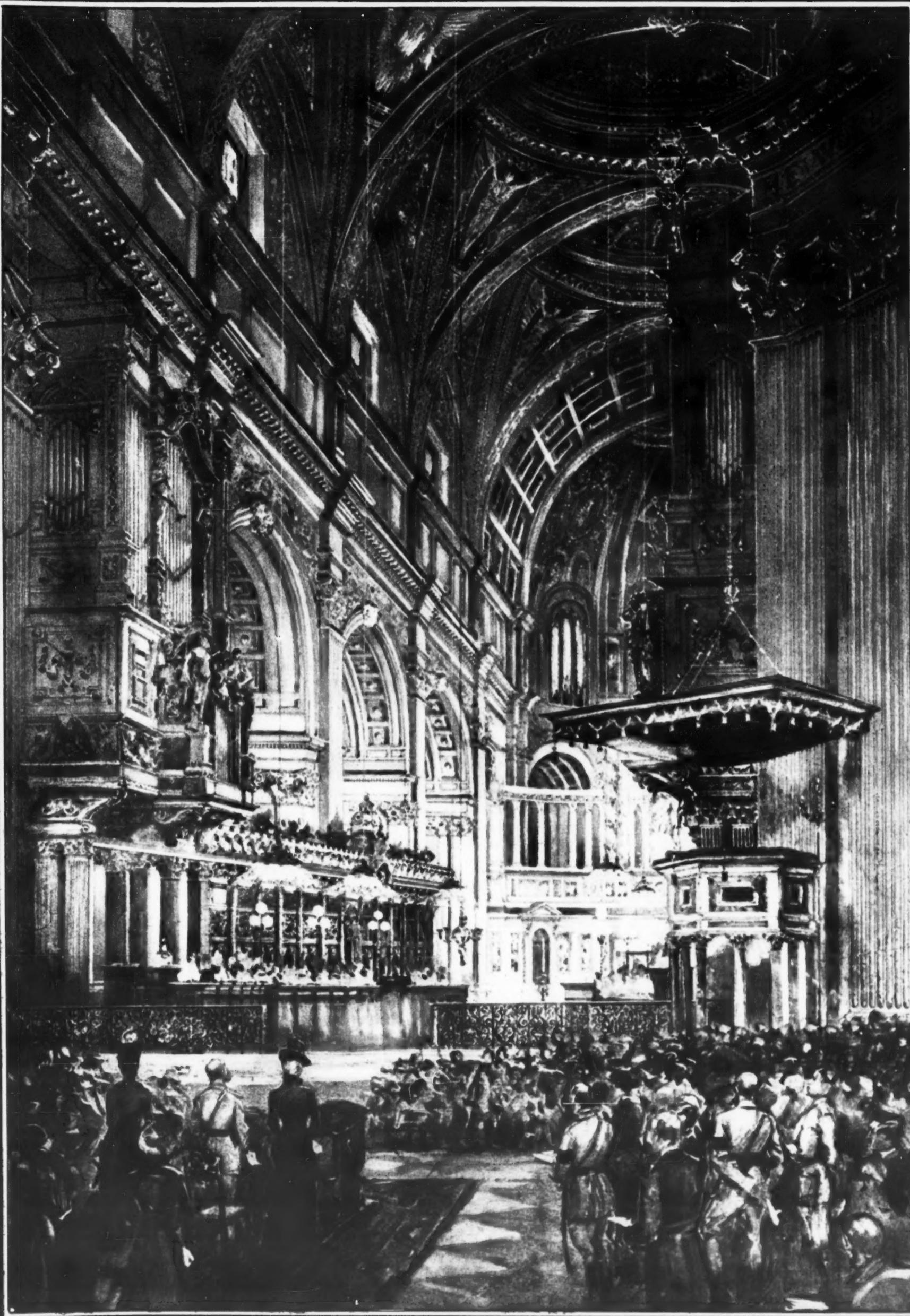
Samland, East Prussia, the cliffs on the coast of the Baltic where amber is mined.

Desolation in Flanders: This Was Once Nieuport, Seaside Resort



Nieuport, on the Belgian side of the fighting line, forms the apex of a triangle of which two small towns held by the Germans—Westende and St. Georges—form the base. Nieuport, which was formerly a beautiful seaside resort of international fame, has therefore been under the constant bombardment of the German guns and is now reduced to a wreck.
(Paul Thompson Photo.)

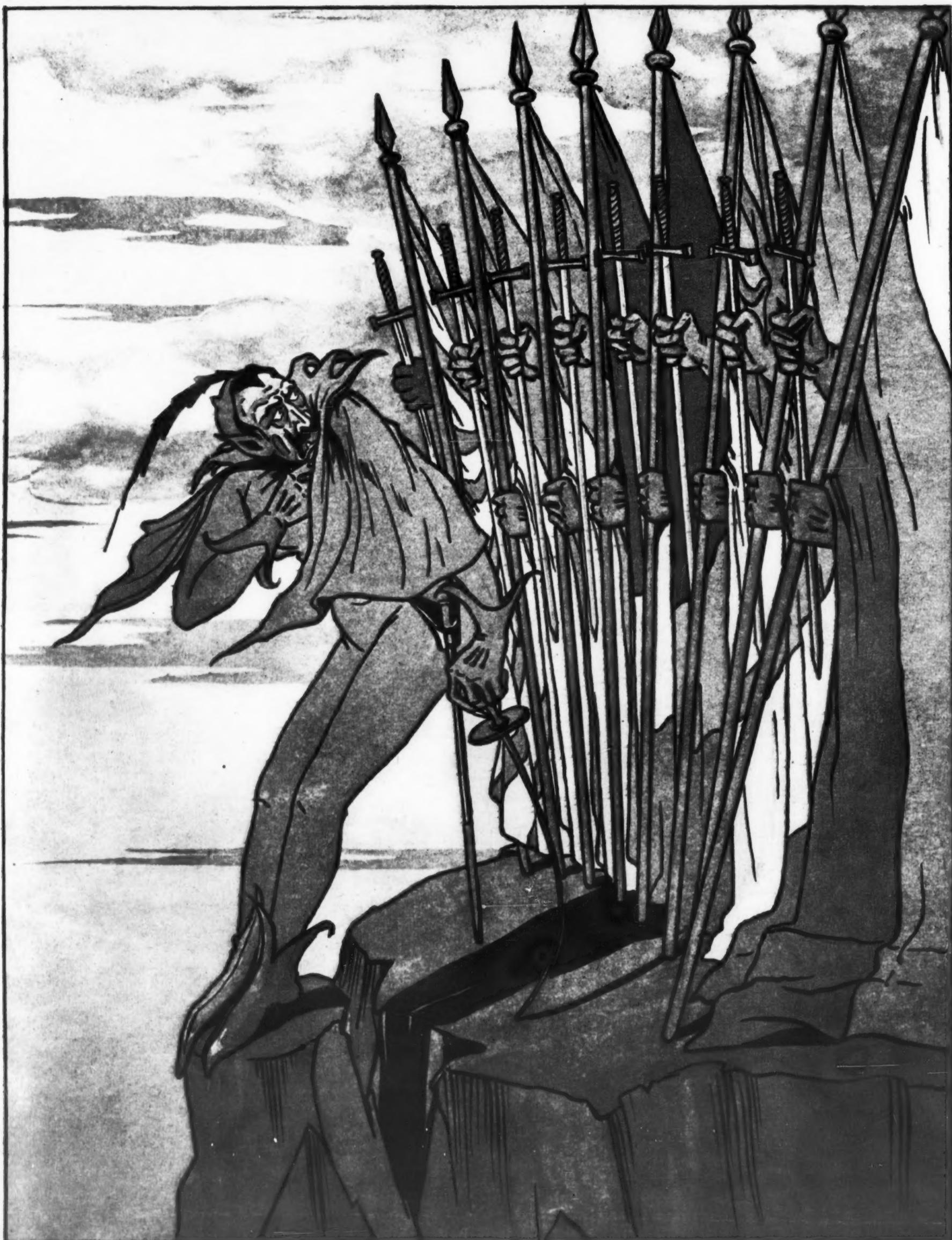
In Honor of Great Britain's Dead War Lord



The scene inside St. Paul's Cathedral, London, at the memorial services for Lord Kitchener. More than four thousand people assembled at the cathedral for the service. Besides the many hundreds of officers from both arms of the British service and officials from all departments of the Government, representatives of all the British colonies were present. In the drawing the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra are standing just left of the centre in the foreground.

(Drawn for The Sphere, London; © U. S. A. by N. Y. H. Co.)

“The Inevitable.” Has It Begun?



This Russian cartoon of peculiar timeliness is from the Vetchernye Vremya, a Petrograd paper, and shows how the Allies, acting in close concert and presenting a united front to the Kaiser, corner him and drive him at last over the brink of defeat. The Kaiser is represented as Mephistopheles, and the righteousness of the Allies' cause is symbolized in the crosses on the hilts of their swords; it is with his eyes fixed on these crosses that Mephistopheles realizes that "the jig is up."